

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

The Office of the Journal
has been removed to
Entrance on Lancaster Street,
door to Farmer's National Bank.

Something to Do About.

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Sleep at Stake.

This is a time (says the Boston Post) when, as Americans, we feel like doing a little boasting. One hundred and four years ago, when we declared ourselves to be a free and independent people, our population was less than three millions. To-day, according to General Walker's rough estimate, it is 50,000,000. Boston, far as an insignificant village, was then an insignificant village, so far as population was concerned, and New England had but a few scattered schools and two colleges. The entire country had but thirty seven newspapers, and the best of them were not equal to the worst weeklies published today in the mushroom towns of the Rocky Mountain regions. In 1789 we had but seventy five post offices, and the mails were carried on horseback over 1,900 miles of road at an expense of \$22,000 per year. Today we have 38,000 post offices—and new ones are being established daily—and the mails are carried over 267,000 miles of post roads at an annual expense of \$29,000,000. We have nearly a quarter of a million miles of telegraph wire. We have 141,029 school houses, 63,082 churches, 702 daily newspapers and over 9,000 periodicals of all kinds. Our farms are valued at not less than \$9,202,800,000, our farming implements at \$330,879,423, and our live stock at \$1,527,279,157. Our farm products in a single year have brought us \$2,447,538,625, and in the same time we have paid in farm wages \$210,256,285. Our crops are bountiful, yes, enormous, and our exports have reached nearly \$175,000,000 in a twelvemonth. Our manufacturers are prosperous. In cotton goods we challenge the world. In one year our 900 mills turned out cloth enough to encircle the earth twenty times, if made into one piece, with still enough left to make every human being a suit of clothes, and furnish each with pieces for patching.

At Milton, North Carolina, Saturday morning, the nurse of the infant of Major William Daniels left the child in the kitchen door feeding chickens. A few minutes afterward a large eagle, measuring seven feet from tip to tip, swooped down at the chicken, but missed, the fowl running under cover. The eagle soared upward, but soon made another attack, this time upon the infant, which it caught in its talons and beak. The little one made a desperate resistance, and was rather heavy for its captor, but finally the child's efforts from exhaustion ceased, and the eagle rose with it. Before rising more than four feet above the ground the child's diaper-give way, and the eagle's talons being fastened in it, the child fell to the ground, sustaining bad bruises, while the eagle soared up with the infant. The alarm was given by the nurse, who came to the scene, and the bird was shot soon after.

No little excitement has been caused in Pittsylvania county, Virginia, by the discovery that nearly all of the colored people living in the vicinity of Pleasant Gap are joining a newly-organized league, the constitution of which forbids its members from hiring themselves as laborers to the white farmers. The object of this organization is to force all land owners to work their lands on shares with the colored people. The Pittsylvania farmers are very much excited over the matter, and it is said they will at once organize a vigorous opposition to this move, which they regard as prejudicial alike to the interests of blacks and whites. Rather than give way to the demands of the League many of them affirm their determination to attempt to get white laborers. Others consider it an effort on the part of the negroes to form a body after the order of the Irish Land League, and that Boycott will be the next thing in order. As yet there has been no hostile demonstration on either side.

There is a little brown eyed, enthusiastic, high-spirited lady, who, after her hair was combed, dressed, cleaned things away, set the house to rights, attended the call of the bread wagon and milked the cow, dons her hat and cloak, comes into this office, yanks us out of the editorial easy-chair, pounces the exchange, amputates every item of interest, stacks them on the copy hook, grabs up a Huber, trundles over a quire of editor's manuscript paper, removes her snowy white apron, shoves up her sleeves, girds up a stick and rule, and sets all into type, reads the proofs and corrects every error. That's our wife, and she will get her reward in heaven, but while he was so engaged the girl caught him by the legs and threw him in.

In reply to his cry, she told him that if he would promise to marry her she would pull him out. He promised, but no sooner was he out than he brought up against her for trying to murder him. Then at last he withdrew it and married her.

AN APOLOGY.—A rather bashful young man, upon his first appearance into society, was as unlucky as to make several mistakes; becoming more and more confused, he sank deeper into the mire, until at last he left the room in despair, with this apology: "Gentlemen, if I have said anything which appears to mean anything, I beg leave to apologize."

It is estimated that it will only take about twenty years to consume the original pine forests of Georgia, and it is thought to be time for the adoption of some effective measure of protection. The Mason Telegraph and Messenger estimates the consumption during 1880 at a little over 250,000 acres.

The experiment of irrigating land in the neighborhood of Paris with water from the river is said to be working successfully, since the land have been converted into pastures, which now yield a good crop.

A W. — in fact, a young person, 17 years old, had a severe attack of pain. "And after that?" "I know not." "And after that?" "After that he had a violent attack of pain."

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And

The Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.
Friday Morning, March 1, 1841.

LAW NOTICES.

EDEN TACKLE & McROBERTS, At
SPED (the Potatoes at Dealer & His
gins).

HALE & NELSON have received a
load of salt
in to Charnell & Penny's and will
that amount of yours.

BLACKWELL, FLOW, OAT MEAL, ETC.

HALE & NELSON are agents for the
celebrated Richfield Wagon.

LAKE SHORE Steel Irish Potatoes, of all
kinds, at Hale & Sonnen.

Iron & Copper White Pine Strip,
prepared by McRoberts & Stagg.

Wool, Part, Woolen & a few
sheep at McRoberts & Stagg.

Buy your School Books, Bibles and other
articles of household from HALE & PENNY.

Top Calibrated Glazed County Horse
Latent Remedy for sale by Charnell &
Penny.

Two thousand pounds of Swiss Ham—
the best in the market—at Hale & Nelly's.

PARTIES, WHITE Lead, Oils, Vaseline,
Wax, Window Glass, at bottom prices at Charnell & Penny's.

PERFUMES, Toilet Soaps, Hair, Nail
and Toos Brushes, and other articles of all
kinds at Charnell & Penny's.

HAZARD, SREW PLOW, and the South
bound Chilled Plow at Hale & Higgins,
are all warranted to give satisfaction or no.

THOMAS & VANCE have a new
line of Men's and Boys' Ready-Made
Clothing, and will sell them lower than
anywhere else.

HALE & NELSON will be ready the
public that they will again be in the wool
trade. Parties wishing to sell will find it
to their interest to see them first.

PARTIES owing me no account or note
prior to July 1, 1840, will find the same in
the hands of an officer if not settled in the
next thirty days. Charnell & Penny.

We have a supply of shoes for
Gentlemen, Ladies, Children, youth and
Old Age, in Shillie's Utensil, Remedy
A small Injector free with each bottle.
Use it if you desire health and sweet
breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Charnell &
Penny.

DISPENSERS AND DOCTORS complain—
It is not worth the small price of 50 cents
to free yourself of every symptom of
disease by means of nostrums which are
afforded for the sake of money. It is
not safe to run the risk and do nothing for it. We
know from experience that Shillie's Cure
will cure you though. It never fails.

This explains why more than a Million
Bottles are sold the year past. It re-
lates to Cough and Whooping Cough at
present. Doctors do not mention it. For
Hale Book, Side, see Charnell, and Shillie's
Phaser. Sold by Charnell & Penny.

PERSONAL.

Miss Mary J. Ross has gone to visit
the latter's parents in Memphis.

Miss Davis, Parson's, has returned from
Europe entirely restored to health.

Miss Lydia Bryant, who has been on a
several weeks, is again in full health.

Miss Lydia Williams, who has had a good
position in a mercantile establishment in Indiana.

Miss Lydia Parson, of Louisville, Mrs.
The Landlady cousin of Mr. Aspinwall, is her next
in present.

Mr. J. M. Morris has sold his business
and now occupies the Miller property
in town.

Mr. W. G. Weston is in town, attending
the court of Appeals and visiting his old school
teacher, Parson.

General T. H. Davis went to see his
long-sick mother and left at the season and
distance, owing to the death of the old.

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